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POETRY.

EPITAPHS.—THE RAILROAD STYLE.

The New York Sunday Times suggests that it would be a good idea to place a cross, bearing an appropriate epitaph, at the locality of each railroad accident, as a gentle intimation to passengers of the peril of their situation, and a continual memento of the uncertainty of life on railroads. It is true, that the multiplicity of cruciform indicators might, in the course of time, be attended with some inconvenience, but the advantage would be gained of pointing out to the traveler the road where he would meet the fewest crosses, and consequently stand the best chance of security. The Times offers a few samples of the style of epitaph which should be selected, as follows:

"A sudden pitch
From a misplaced switch
Laid me dead in this ditch."

"Off the track the engine rushed—
Some were drowned and I was crushed."
"Here repose two victims slain
At one blow by the same snakehead."

"What is life? 'Tis but a vision;
Here I died by a collision.
Twenty more died by the same,
Verdict—'Nobly to blame.'"

"Sister, mother, aunt and me
Were run over. Here we be,
We should have had time to mizzle,
Had they blown the engine's whistle."

"Sleeping round a curve
Where outer fixtures bordered an abyss,
The cars were cutled down the precipice,
And seven of us killed. But what of that?
'Twas the curve did it. And the engineer,
Being upon a bender, was excused."

"Train borne traveller, rushing by,
As thou passest pipe time eye.
Here a car, well filled with freight,
Killed sixteen and wounded eight.
For a moment, friends, be weepers,
As you pass the railroad sleepers,
You may share our fate—why not?
Ere you reach the next depot."

"Here are deposited the bones,
(The flesh being torn off.)
Of an unknown man,
Who, being deaf, blind and lame,
Neglected to obey the customary signals,
And was run over as a punishment
For his contumacy.
The engineer promptly stopped the engine
After it had cut the body in two,
And, with most exemplary humanity,
Conveyed the remains to an adjacent wood-ash,
Where all means of resurrection were tried.
But, alas!
The vital spark had fled!
For the humanity they displayed,
The engineer and signal men
Were presented by the company
With a service of plate,
Go thou and do likewise."

AGRICULTURE.

ON FIXING AMMONIA IN STABLES.—
Sir—Mr. Reece, in his letter, in your paper of to-day, on the above subject, recommends sulphate of lime moistened with diluted sulphuric acid, as an absorbent of ammonia, that volatile gas which affects the vision of, and produces many diseases in horses. Mr. Reece's remedy may be and no doubt is, a good one; but it is very improbable that it will be adopted by any nonscientific person (who would find a difficulty in obtaining and applying the ingredients,) and as I have found a very cheap and efficacious remedy which can be universally applied, I hope you will give the public the benefit of publishing in your columns the means of obtaining a sweet and wholesome stable, and so prevent injury to that valuable animal the horse, which it is as much our interest as it is our duty to do.

My remedy is, granulated or powdered peat charcoal, which is very cheap and can be applied by every stable boy; and such is the affinity between ammoniacal gas and peat charcoal (carbon) that the former, whenever it is anywhere near the latter, is attracted to and retained by it, and thus the serious evil of the dissemination of the poison is entirely eradicated; independent of which, the intermixture forms the most valuable manure, and will amply repay the expense of the trivial alteration which it will be expedient, but not indispensable to make, by excavating under the centre and end of the stall to the depth of about twelve inches, and partially filling up the excavation with the charcoal (the communication from the centre to the end being by a simple drain,) which will entirely absorb and deodorize the gas.

The specific character of the above remedy can easily be proved by placing in the stable, near one of the drains, a small quantity of charcoal, say two inches in depth, on a square piece of tin of about eighteen inches in size; after an exposure of a few minutes, an analysis would prove that this charcoal had absorbed its own weight of this deleterious gas, and if this intermixture were used in the garden or conservatory, its beneficial effects would be manifest to the most casual observer.

London Times.

EFFECT OF HOGS ON SOIL.—Mr. G. kept 30 hogs in a field of nine acres during the winter for three years. It was in corn every year, and no other manure was added. The effect was visible in the appearance of each succeeding crop, and the third year the increase of yield was about one third.

SELECTED TALES.

THE ELOPEMENT.

"Young man, it is useless to urge this matter. In declining your offer of an alliance with my family, I am in earnest."
"I am not content with a simple rejection of my suit, Mr. Carlton. I give reasons for my own conduct, and like to have reasons for all acts affecting myself. Will you say why I am not deemed worthy to claim the hand of one whose heart I already possess? Is not my family as good as yours?"

The young man spoke eagerly, while his brows were knit and his eyes firmly fixed on those of the person he addressed.

"William," said Mr. Carlton, manifesting a good deal of excitement as he spoke, "I do not recognize your right to demand of me reasons for my conduct. I will say, however, that the happiness of my child is in my keeping as a natural right, and I am bound to protect her in every possible way. I regard only her happiness when I decline the offer made for her hand. I know the heart of Jessie well, and know that, if committed to your keeping, it will be a broken heart in less than five years—it may be in less than one."

"I love your daughter, Mr. Carlton," replied the young man to this. "Why should I break the heart of one I love?"

"William Levering, such love as yours falls upon the heart as a blight, not a blessing. I know you well, your principles and your life—both are bad."

A red spot burned on the young man's cheek, and his eyes flashed. But Mr. Carlton looked calmly at him.

"Think," he added; "picture to yourself one of your companions in vice approaching your own sister, and offering the love of his corrupt heart. Would you not step between, abandoned as you are, and risk your very life, rather than permit the sacrifice?"

"Mr. Carlton," said Levering, "I cannot permit you, nor any one else, to insult and outrage me in this way."

"As you like," returned the other, coldly. "You ask reasons for my conduct but are not willing to hear them."

For a short time, there was silence, the young man standing in an attitude of irresolution. Then muttering something in an under tone, he retired from the presence of Mr. Carlton.

A few hours afterwards, a servant tapped softly at the chamber door of Miss Carlton the young lady referred to in the brief conversation just given.

"What do you want, Philip?" asked Jessie, as she opened the door.

The servant slipped a sealed note into her hand, with an air of secrecy, and then retired.

Quickly re-entering her room, and turning the key, Jessie broke the envelop of the billet she had received, and read what was within. The communication was from her lover.

"I have seen your father," said he, "as you so earnestly desired, and the result of the interview is just what I expected. He was not content with an angry denial of my suit, but threw me off with smarting insult. He says I cannot make you happy. Heaven knows how ardently I desire to fill your cup with joy, even until it overran the brim. If the passionate love of a sincere heart can make you happy, Jessie, then your whole life will be blessed. I cannot imagine the ground of his dislike towards me. I have never injured him nor his. This opposition on his part makes me wretched. Are we, then, to remain ever separate? or will you leave all, and throw yourself into my arms? I shall await your answer to this in the wildest impatience. When you have made up your mind, place your answer in the hands of Philip. He will keep our secret inviolate; for he is under obligations to me of the strongest character."

"My heart is wholly yours," wrote Jessie, in reply.

"Shall heart and person longer be separated?" answered Levering. "To-morrow week, I hear, your father will leave home, to be gone several days. This I learn from Philip. What better opportunity to pass from his protection to mine?"

Two days elapsed, and then the maiden wrote—"Let it be as you desire."

Levering had first turned his thoughts to marriage because it was necessary, as he said to himself, to form such an alliance. He belonged to a wealthy family, and, by marrying into a family of equal wealth and standing, he would take proper care of the future. Of course, he must have a beautiful and accomplished wife. In looking around him, no one struck the young man's fancy so strongly as Jessie Carlton; and, after weighing all in favor and against an alliance with her family, decided to storm the citadel of her heart. Handsome, intelligent, and with a good address, he was not long in making the impression he desired. Jessie Carlton's young heart was quickly won.

Philip, a servant in the family of Mr.

Carlton, whom Levering had secured to his interest, was informed of the intended elopement, and employed to give such aid as his position would afford. Of course, the utmost secrecy was enjoined upon him and his faithfulness was sought to be secured by threats as well as promises. But Philip found it hard to bear up alone under a secret of such great importance; he wanted some one to share with him the heavy burden. So, confiding in the discretion of another servant in the house, a female, he divulged to her, after first obtaining her promise not to betray what he was about to communicate, the fact of Jessie's intended flight.

On the night previous to the day on which Mr. Carlton was to leave home, he sat up late, engaged in writing. It was past eleven o'clock, when there was a light tap at his door, which was opened immediately, and a female servant glided in noiselessly, closing softly the door after her.

Hannah sank into a chair, so much disturbed, that it was some moments before she could speak.

"What has happened?" exclaimed Mr. Carlton.

"Nothing has happened yet; but, if you go away to-morrow, it will happen. Oh, sir, do not go away."

"Hannah, what is the meaning of this? Speak out plainly at once."

"Miss Jessie—"

"Jessie! What of her?"

"She is going off with Mr. Levering."

"When? Where is she?" The father was on his feet, and moving towards the door.

"Speak, girl!"

"Oh, sir, don't be frightened," said Hannah; "it isn't to-night. Miss Jessie is in her room. I have only come to tell you about it in time."

"Ah! thank you, my faithful Hannah."

Mr. Carlton spoke in a calmer voice; and, returning to the secretary where he had been writing, sat down again.

"Now," he added, "tell me all you know about this matter."

"All I know," replied Hannah, "I got to-day from Philip. He told me that he has been carrying letters from Mr. Levering to Jessie and back again, for some time, and that it is all arranged for her to go off with him, just at daylight, the morning after you leave home."

"Can it be possible! Mad girl!" exclaimed Mr. Carlton, passionately. "And you are sure of this, Hannah?"

"Philip told me, and I'm afraid it is all true."

"Very well, Hannah. I thank you from my heart for this act of duty. You have saved Jessie, it may be, from a lifetime of misery. Mr. Levering is a bad man, and if she marries him, he will make her wretched. Foolish, foolish girl! Could she not believe her father?"

After some further conference, the girl left the room; and Mr. Carlton, closing his secretary, walked the floor for the space of an hour ere retiring. On the next day, greatly to the surprise of Hannah, he left home at the time previously appointed.

No sleep weighed down the eyelids of Jessie Carlton, during the night that succeeded. Through the long hours that intervened from the time the family retired until the hand of Aurora gently raised the curtain of darkness from the east, she walked the floor of her chamber or lay wakeful upon the bed.

At last, a feeble line of light was seen upon the horizon; and it gradually widened until the dawn appeared. Hurriedly throwing a shawl around her, Jessie stood for some minutes near the window, as if awaiting an expectant signal. Presently, a hand was laid upon the lock. Silently crossing the room, she opened the door. Philip stood there with his finger on his lip.

"Is all right?" asked Jessie, in a low, agitated whisper.

"All is right," returned the man. "Be quick; he is waiting for you."

Gliding through the door, Jessie went noiselessly down stairs. As she passed under the open air, Levering received her, handing as he did so, a purse of money to the treacherous servant as his promised reward.

A few minutes prior to this, a scene even more exciting took place a short distance from the mansion of Mr. Carlton, where a carriage stood in waiting for the fugitive. The driver had left his box, and was standing near his horses, when suddenly, a man was by his side, pistol in hand, uttering, in a low, peremptory voice, "Silence, and you are safe!"

The driver started back a few paces in alarm; while the stranger who had presented his weapon, kept it directed toward him.

"Now leave these grounds as quickly as you can go," said the intruder.

The driver hesitated, when the sharp click of the pistol-lock was heard.

"Go, instantly!" repeated the man. "Your horses and carriage are safe. You will find them at the Stag and Hound in an hour from this. Now go, if you set the

value of a hair upon your life."

The driver, by this time thoroughly alarmed, fled. As soon as he had left the ground, the stranger mounted the box and grasped the reins. Hardly had he taken his place, ere Levering and Jessie appeared, and hurriedly entered the carriage.

"Where did you say I must drive?" inquired the man, leaning over from the box.

"To Mr. Liston's. And see that no grass grows beneath your horses' feet."

The man spoke sharply to the spirited animals, and away they dashed at full speed. Liston was a minister, who had been engaged to perform the marriage service for Levering and Jessie. He lived in the town which lay a short distance from the beautiful country residence of Mr. Carlton. In a few minutes, the horses were reined up at the dwelling of the minister, when Levering sprang from the carriage, and lifting Jessie, as she attempted to descend, actually bore her in his arms across the pavement and into the house.

Just as the fugitives disappeared, another vehicle drove up at a rapid pace. The self-constituted driver of Levering's carriage left his own horses, and hurrying to the door of the second carriage, spoke rapidly a few words to some one within; and then turning away, entered the minister's house, and throwing off his rough hat and coat in the hall, presented the figure of a well-dressed gentleman. For a few moments, he stood as if awaiting some one, while his ear was bent towards the door of a room that opened from the passage, to hear what was going on within. Then he placed his hand on the door, and gently pushing it open, entered. The young couple were already on the floor; and the minister, in his robes, stood before them, to begin the ceremony. So softly had the stranger entered, that no one perceived his presence but the minister, who did not permit the intrusion to interfere with what he was doing. He began, and progressed until he came to that part of the ceremony in which it is demanded of those present to show cause why the parties about to be joined in holy wedlock cannot lawfully enter that state, when the door of the room was thrown suddenly open, and a woman rushed in, exclaiming, "I forbid this marriage!"

"Who are you, and by what right do you speak?" inquired the minister in an agitated voice.

Levering and Jessie started at this unexpected interruption; and, turning, looked in astonishment both at the woman and the man.

"Miss Carlton," said the woman, coming up to Jessie and grasping her arm, "you have no right to this man; he belongs to me by a prior claim, that I will not see canceled. There is your natural protector"—and she drew her, with a sudden jerk, across the room towards the man who had entered just before her—"your father! And, in Heaven's name, let not a man like this tempt you thus madly from his side again!"

Jessie scarcely heard the closing words of the sentence. Overcome by so dreadful a termination of her elopement, she sank into the arms of her father—for it was he who had driven her to the minister's.

Before the vile companion of his evil hours, Levering stood, for a few moments, covered with shame and confusion.

"Now go, young man," said Mr. Carlton, sternly, as he supported the form of his child; "go with this vile, unhappy creature, whom you have reduced from virtue to a level with yourself. Go, consort with her as your equal; but dream not again of an alliance with the pure being I have saved from your unhallowed grasp. She can never be yours. If, before, you could deceive her into the belief that you were an angel of light, the power of deception is now gone, for you stand before her in all your native corruption and deformity. Go, sir!"

Confounded by a denouement so painful and humiliating, Levering, as soon as he could collect his bewildered senses, sprung from the room. As he gained the open air, the driver who had been so suddenly deprived of his carriage, came up. Levering hurriedly entered the vehicle, exclaiming—"Drive me home!"

The man needed not a second invitation to mount his box. Quick as thought, he had the reins in his hands, and the horses were soon springing before him at a gallop.

The reader doubtless understands all this without further explanation; and Levering had but few inquiries to make ere he comprehended the whole affair to more than his entire satisfaction. As for Jessie, she, too, understood enough to make her heart sink in her bosom and tremble, whenever she thought of the narrow escape she had made from an alliance that could only have produced wretchedness, if it would not have borne her down to the grave, in a few short years, with a broken heart.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

HINTS ON FLOWERS.

"I cannot do anything with flowers in this house—how do you make them grow?" This remark is frequently made, and I propose to note down a few short hints, which, if attended to, will enable any and all to enjoy the fragrance and beauty of the rose and other flowers every month in the year. In the first place, the pots should have plenty of drainage at the bottom, made with broken crockery or bricks, or small stones, so that any surplus water may run off. The soil should not be too fine and compact, but should be a mixture of garden loam, decayed vegetables, soil from the woods, or peat, which will make a pervious soil, and will not become heavy and black. Charcoal, broken up *finely*, is very good for any plant. Cactuses require, with loam, a portion of coarse sand and pounded brick and old mortar.

The plants should be watered when they need it; and this does not depend upon the number of hours that have elapsed since they were last watered. If they stand in or near a south window, or in a very warm room, where they have a full sun all the day, they will require water much more often than if they are partially shaded, or out of the sun. And it also depends upon whether the plants are in a growing state or not, as all plants have their seasons of rest. When water is applied, it should be in such quantity as will penetrate the whole soil. It will not do to keep the top wet. In a few words, never let the soil in the pot become dry, and do not keep it heavy. There is no danger of the latter, if the soil is rightly mixed, and there is a good drainage. The tops of the plant, leaf and branch, should also be wet more or less, if you would have the plant healthy. Dip the whole plant into a tub of water, place the plants in a sink or shed, and use a watering pot, or, what is better, use a flower syringe, setting the plants in a shed or at the door, if the weather is warm, and throw the water with the syringe on and under them. This will effectually prevent injury from the red spider, if frequently done. Every day, when the weather will allow open a window near the plants, that they may obtain a little fresh air. A few minutes is better than none. The green leaf, which are so common, are easily destroyed by dipping the plant into soap suds, or by tobacco smoke, which is the most effectual where you have the facility of using it. Cactuses should not be watered at all for six or eight weeks in the winter, but should be kept in a dry, warm place. Callas may stand in a pan of water all the time. Plants should be occasionally shifted into larger pots with fresh soil. But there is more danger in having the pot too large than too small. The common brown pots are the best; the glazed or painted ones should never be used.

Guano is extremely beneficial to most plants, causing them to grow and flower well. Dissolve one ounce to a gallon of water, and water the plants with the liquid once or twice a week.

WOMEN AND MEN.

WOMEN, and especially young women either believe falsely or judge harshly of men in one thing. You, young living creature, who dream of your lover by night and by day—you fancy he does the same of you! He does not—he cannot nor is it right he should. One hour, perhaps, your presence has captivated him, subdued him even to weakness; the next, he will be in the world working his way as a man among men, forgetting, for the time being, your very existence. Possibly, if you saw him, his outer self, hard and stern, so different from the self you know, would strike you with pain. Or else his inner and diviner self, higher than you dream of, would turn coldly from your insignificant love. Yet all this must be; you have no right to mourn. You cannot rule a man's soul—no woman ever did—except by holding unworthy sway over unworthy passions. Be content if you lie in his heart, as that heart lies in his bosom—deep and calm, its beatings unseen, uncounted, and oftentimes unfelt; but still giving life to his whole being.

THE PHYSICIAN AND PIGLIT.

The physician who attends *sic transit* has arrived in this city, and taken rooms at the Tremont—*Boston Times*.

The pugilist that *nihil fit* has gone to Boston, and hopes to see *sic transit* in *gloria mundi* morning—*Springfield Post*.

He arrived safely, but soon delta blow at *sic transit* and beta hole in his head.—*Boston Bee*.

We understand that *nihil fit* him, and notes head completely off.—*Boston Museum*.

The meanest part of the whole affair is, that after he was down *verbum* shot on him.—*Northern Light*.

That must be a mistake, for *sic transit* was inter se Dr. Digg last evening, and staid till tecum.—*Carpet Bag*.

THE BRIDE'S DEPARTURE.

The St. Louis correspondent of the Cincinnati *Atlas*, relates the following incident, which occurred in the boat in which he embarked from Louisville:—

"After I had got on board, a few moments before we started, my attention was drawn toward a group of friends with whom I became very much interested. It was a family party with a daughter and sister who was a bride, and was leaving the home and friends of her childhood, to cast her lot with one she loved, and seek another home in the far, far West. She appeared to be an only daughter—at least there was no other sister there—and the parting of the mother and child was one of the most affecting scenes I ever witnessed. They sat for an hour side by side in silence—the heart was too full to speak—waiting for the boat to start, and appearing anxious to remain together as long as possible. At length the last signal was given; they then arose, and with a look of grief, that I will never forget as long as I breathe, they regarded each other for a moment, and then enclosing themselves in each other's arms, stood for a while trembling in their parting anguish, as if in fear lest to sunder that embrace, would tear every heart string loose. But at last, summoning strength they bade each other the sad farewell, in a tone and manner beyond the power of words to describe, such as told all the depth of a mother's and a daughter's love, and such as subdued the whole company who saw it into sadness and tears.

The father then came and gave his parting blessing, and bid his sad farewell, and then took the mother and they moved sadly away. When they had got to the cabin door, she turned to take that last, longing look, that the heart loves to and will take, when parting with some dearly loved object, though we feel that in doing so the tide of grief and woe and anguish will pour with a tenfold force around the soul. Their eyes met, and if they should never meet on earth again, that lingering look will be remembered till both hearts are cold and still in death, till they meet again in Heaven.

The brothers, two of them, remained on board to take their parting at the foot of the Falls. The eldest brother—almost a man—tried to part with manly dignity, but the tide embrace was too much—he quivered for awhile like an aspen leaf, and then bade farewell in tears. The youngest—a small boy—gave loose to his anguish, and sobbed as if his very heart would burst; and after kissing her again and again, left her as though he had left the sweetest and dearest friend on earth—as though he had met with his first sad, great loss—and I doubt not, that amid all the storms of life, that parting hour will be remembered forever.

After they had got on shore they stood on a point, and waved their last adieu till they were lost sight of in the distance. Then, no doubt, a full sense of her loss coming home with all its power to the young girl's heart, and feeling that she was alone in the world with the man she loved, (who stood by her with his arm around her,) she hid her face in his bosom, and gave way to all the agony of her grief. Then I thought, what will woman not do when she loves with all her heart? And what a treasure that man could call his own, when he held that young girl in his arms, and knew that she suffered all that anguish for her love for him; and then I thought what a base heart his must be if he could abuse that love, and betray that trust and confidence. Yes, base he must be, if he does not love her more than his own soul, and if he would not sacrifice every selfish joy he has on earth to make her happy.

GOOD ADVICE.

"Why do you begin to do good so far off; this is a rolling error. Begin it at the center, and work outward. If you do love your wife, do not pretend to such love for the people of the antipodes. If you let some family grudge, some peccadillo, some undesirable gesture, sour your visage towards a sister or daughter, pray cease to preach beneficence on a large scale. Begin not at the next door, but within your own door—with your neighbor, whether relatives, servant, or superior. Account the man you meet, the man you are to bless. Give him such things as you have. How can I make him or her happier? This is the question. If a dollar will do it, give the dollar. If advice will do it, give advice. If chastisement will do it, give chastisement. If a look, a smile, a warm pressure of the hand, or a tear, give it. But never forget that the happiness of our world is a mountain of golden sands, and that it is your part to cast some contributory atom every moment."

It is a foolish idea to suppose that we must lie down and die, because we are old. Who is old? Not the man of energy; not the day-laborer in science, art, or benevolence; but he only who suffers his energies to waste away, and the springs of life to become motionless.

SELF EDUCATION.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN was a self-educated man. So was Benjamin West. The one among the most distinguished philosophers the other among the best painters the world ever saw. Each had a good teacher, because he taught himself. Both had a better teacher daily, because both were advancing daily in knowledge and in the art of acquiring it.

Baron Cuvier was also a self-made man. He was at all times under a good teacher, because he was always taught by Baron Cuvier. He, more than any other man, perhaps than all other men before him, brought to light the hidden treasures of the earth. He not only examined and arranged the mineral productions of our globe, but ascertained that hundreds, and even thousands of different species of animals, once living and moving in the waters and upon the land, now form rocks, ledges, and even mountains. Cuvier thought, however, that he owed a constant debt of gratitude to his mother for his knowledge, because, when a small child, she encouraged him in linear drawing, which was of the utmost service in his pursuits. To the same encouragement the world is, of course, indebted for the knowledge diffused by Cuvier among all nations.

Sir Humphrey Davy, by "self instruction," made more brilliant and more important discoveries in chemical science, than any one who preceded or followed him.—Farmers, mechanics, housekeepers, and many others, are now enjoying the benefit of his labors.

Elihu Burritt, by self instruction, had acquired, at the age of thirty years, fifty languages; and that, too, while he was laboring vigorously over the forge and anvil, from six to twelve hours daily.

The late Dr. Bowditch taught himself, until he exceeded all who had gone before him in mathematical science.

Roger Sherman, whose name will descend to posterity as one of the ablest statesmen and brightest ornaments of the American Congress, taught himself while working upon his shoe bench.

George Washington was a self-made man. His name will fill all future ages with reverence.

Hosts of others, who in former ages moved the intellectual and moral world, also those who now move and elevate themselves. Such must be the fact in all future ages.

Every child is his own teacher. He teaches himself things; and every thing coming under his observation—animal, vegetables, minerals, tools and operations of farmers, mechanics, and housekeepers—science and art. He teaches himself by seeing, hearing, tasting, smelling, feeling, talking, handling, using and comparing things, and their operations with each other; also cause with effect. Every child of common talents learns a language before he is three or four years of age.—Many thousand children, now in our country, not over five years, speak fluently two languages—the English and German.

THE HATTER'S SIGN.

A journeyman hatter, a companion of Dr. Franklin, on commencing business for himself, was anxious to get a handsome sign-board with a proper inscription. This he composed himself as follows: "John Thompson, hatter, makes and sells hats for ready money," with the figure of a hat subjoined. But he thought he would submit it to his friends for their amendments. The first he showed it to thought the word *hatter* tautologous, because followed by the words "makes hats," which showed he was a hatter. It was struck out. The next observed that the word "makes" might as well be omitted, because his customers would not care who made the hats; if good and to their mind, they would buy, buy, by whomsoever made. He struck that out also. A third said he thought the words "for ready money" were useless; as it was not the place to sell on credit, every one who purchased expected to pay. These, too, were parted with, and the inscription then stood "John Thompson sells hats." "Sells hats!" says his next friend, "why, who expects you to give them away? What then is the use of the word?" It was struck out, and *hats* was all that remained attached to the name of John Thompson. Even this inscription, brief as it was, was subsequently reduced to "John Thompson," with the figure of a hat subjoined.

PROUD MEN.

A proud man is a fool in fermentation, swelling and boiling like a porridge pot.—He sets his feathers like an owl, to swell and seem bigger than he is. He is troubled with an inflammation of self-conceit, that renders him the man of pasteboard, and a true buck-ran knight. He has given himself sympathetic love powder, that works upon him like a dotage and transforms him into his own mistress, making most passionate court to his own dear perfection, and worshipping spongy substances, occupying much space, as feathers and cotton will stuff cushions better than things of more perfect and solid proportions.

BY THE MAILS.

drive all before them—usually bring
in a slough of the worst kind, from which
all their after exertions, herculean thou-
gh they may be, are altogether insufficient
to extricate them; while calm, plodding, methodical men are successful in accom-
plishing their ends.

THE prettiest design we ever saw on the tombstone of a child was a lark soaring upward with a rosebud in its mouth. What could be more sweetly emblematic of infant innocence winging its way to heaven under the care of its guardian angel?

Robert W. Lewis near Charlottesville, Va., planted last year on a piece of land less than an acre, upon which he had put thousands of loads of manure, six bushels of mercuric iodine, and three bushels of potassium permanganate, potatoes, from which he raised three hundred bushels of very superior potatoes. Last week he sold a portion of them at

A verdict of \$1000 damages has been rendered in Providence against Jose

kind of Chinese goods, rice, silks, sugar, etc., are sold in them, and also a great quantity of American goods, especially boots, of which every Chinaman buys one or more pairs immediately on landing. And then there are the American stores dealing in Chinese articles on a very large scale, and some with the most remarkable success."

We are made in God's image; every generation to the end of the world will be; therefore in every

JUNE, 1852.		SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON sets	HO west
19	SATURDAY,	4 28	7 32	9 33	9
20	SUNDAY,	4 28	7 32	10 17	9
21	MONDAY,	4 28	7 32	10 56	10
				11 00	11

	JUNE. 1852.	SUN rises	SUN sets	MOON sets	High water
19	SATURDAY,	4 28	7 32	9 33	9
20	SUNDAY,	4 28	7 32	10 17	9
21	MONDAY,	4 28	7 32	10 56	10
22	TUESDAY,	4 28	7 32	11 29	11
23	WEDNESDAY,	4 28	7 32	12 0	0
24	THURSDAY,	4 28	7 32	morn	1
25	FRIDAY,	4 28	7 32	0 28	2

MOON'S first quarter 24 d 4 h 3 m evening

BLISS' JENNY LIND



This superior Cooking Stove is not surpassed, if equalled by any other. It is the largest oven of any size, and is fitted to burn either wood or coal. It possesses great advantages over all competitors. This Stove is warranted to give satisfaction in every way, and if not found to work after a trial of two weeks, it may be returned.

Constantly on hand, a good assortment of Tin Ware, and a general assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment. Every article of Tin or Sheet Iron work made at short notice, and jobbing and mending attended to with punctuality. A share of patronage solicited.

Jan. 11. R. F. WILLIAMS, 75 Thames St.

HOT AIR COOKING RANGE.

THIS RANGE, manufactured and offered to the public at wholesale and retail by the subscribers, is counted the most desirable ever brought into this or any other market; possessing as it does, qualities heretofore unstinted for convenience, economy and neatness. The Jenny Lind is justly celebrated as the Range; it is calculated for five pieces of every size and with the smallest quantity of Coal that will ignite, one may cook a dinner either for one or for a regiment, as may be seen by the points of this invention adjusted to their several uses. Faults have been found in each and all the Ranges in use, the Jenny Lind excepted; and so well known are the merits embraced in this unique design, that it will in all probability, shortly be the only saleable article of the kind. With those who have tested its worth, it stands A. 1, and those who have for years suffered the inconvenience and annoyance of having their food baked to a crisp on one side with an equal portion of dough on the other, (as it too often occurs) out of the "improved" Ranges and Stoves heretofore sold) will do well to call at No. 117 Thames street and order one of the beautiful Ranges manufactured by the subscribers, who pledge themselves to give satisfaction to all who favor them with the Commission.

BLISS & STANHOPE,
March 1, 1852—**NEWPORT, R. I.**

N. M. CHAFEE,
BRASS FOUNDER,
PLUMBER,
COPPER SMITH.

THE SUBSCRIBER, from long experience an careful attention to his business, is in ever way qualified to give who may intrust him. He keeps constantly on hand every article usually found in a shop; among which **IRON PUMPS**, of every size and description, from the Poreing and Suction Pumps; Wash Pumps; from plain to highly gilt; latest patterns of Sheet Iron Faucets, and Faucets of every description in use. Lead Pipe of every size and weight; sheet lead, brass, and Castings of every kind on hand and made to order.

Particular attention to **SHIP PLUMBING** AND **CASTINGS**, and arrangements have been made with the manufacturers in Boston to furnish every variety of Gutta Percha, in pipes or in sheets which will be fitted to any use at the shortest notice.

All orders attended to with promptness and dispatch, and all work warranted.

A share of public patronage solicited.

N. M. CHAFEE,
Sept. 13—41.
210 Thames Street.

Newport Iron Foundry,
FOOT OF HOWARD STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

THE SUBSCRIBERS, having made arrangements to carry on an extensive business, are now prepared to furnish customers with every description of short notice and on the most reasonable terms.

They have on hand, and are weekly receiving **Pattern Patterns** of every variety; suitable for Castings, Brass, Pattern, or any other ornamental purpose; and are prepared to put up the same on as reasonable terms as can be offered by any establishment in the country. Ornamental fountains of iron, will now come into general use, as they can be put up at the cost of a wooden one. Persons in want of a fountain would do well to call and examine our patterns before making a selection.

We have, in connection with the Foundry, an experienced Pattern Maker, who is prepared to furnish patterns with dispatch, and on reasonable terms.

I. N. STANLEY & BROTHER,
July 19, 1851—41.

JAMES W. LYON,
PLUMBER, BRASS FOUNDER & COPPER SMITH,
No. 226, THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

HAS constantly on hand a variety of Force and Lift Pumps, of his own manufacture, which he warrants equal, if not superior to any before offered in this country.

Also, Water Closets, Wash Bowls, Cotton and Cochituate Faucets, and every description of Plumbing Materials of various qualities and prices, as cheap as can be bought elsewhere.

Also, Force block Tin Pipe, warranted not to leak, and the water tight and fitted in the best style to Pumps and all other purposes.

Having procured the services of an experienced Plumber, he is prepared to execute all orders in his line with neatness and dispatch.

Lead Pipe and Sheet Lead of various sizes on hand, also, all kinds of Brass and Composition Castings made to order. Ship Castings of all kinds on hand and made to order at short notice.

LOCK-SMITH
—AND—
BELL HATHORN.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having taken a part of N. M. Chafee's establishment, is now prepared to carry on all the branches of his business as Lock-Smith and Bell-Hathorn. He keeps constantly on hand every variety of bells, locks, and keys, of the most approved patterns, which are furnished at the lowest rates, and all work warranted.

JOHN GLYNN,
Sept. 13—41.
No. 210 Thames Street.

Soap & Candle Factory.

THE undersigned having purchased the entire interest of the late SILAS WARD, dec'd, in the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give notice to their friends and to the public generally, that they will continue to carry on the business at the old stand No. 6 Sherman Street, where they will be glad to serve their friends and the public with as good articles as can be found and at as reasonable prices.

M. Q. & GEO. S. WARD,
Newport, Jan. 1, 1852—41.

Oil Paintings RESTORED.

THE Subscriber, well known for his successful manner of restoring ancient and modern Paintings, Family Portraits, &c., injured by time or accident, respectfully invites those requiring his services, to call and examine specimens.

Reference (by permission) to gentlemen and artists of Boston, of the first respectability.

GEORGE HOWARTH,
No. 1 Bradford Place, Boston, Mass.,
May 18, 1852—21.

Roger Williams Stove.



This superior Cooking Stove is not surpassed, if equalled by any other. It is the largest oven of any size, and is fitted to burn either wood or coal. It possesses great advantages over all competitors. This Stove is warranted to give satisfaction in every way, and if not found to work after a trial of two weeks, it may be returned.

Constantly on hand, a good assortment of Tin Ware, and a general assortment of articles usually found at such an establishment. Every article of Tin or Sheet Iron work made at short notice, and jobbing and mending attended to with punctuality. A share of patronage solicited.

Jan. 11. R. F. WILLIAMS, 75 Thames St.

READY MADE CLOTHING

JUST RECEIVED AT THE **OREGOV CLOTHING STORE.**

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED assortment of Fashionable Ready Made Clothing, consisting of the Spring Trade consisting in part of Dress and Frock Coats, Sack Coats of all Colors, Doxkins, Tweeds, &c. Pants of Blue and Black, Blue, Tan, Cassimere, Doxkins, Sattinett, Jeans, Tweeds, &c. Vests of Plain Black Satin, Figured do, Plain Silk, Fancy Silk and a variety of other kinds. Also on hand a good assortment of Shirts, Drawers, Collars, Bosoms, Hdkfs, Cravats, Stocks, Suspenders, Socks, and a variety of Fancy articles.

SPRING STYLE OF HATS & CAPS.

KOSUTH HATS, at exceedingly low prices. A large assortment of TRUNKS, of all sizes, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Please call and examine for yourselves at the **OREGOV CLOTHING STORE,** Corner of Thames and Franklin Streets, April 3.

Furnished House To Let.

THE elegantly furnished House situated on Washington Square, and facing the Mall, one of the most beautiful locations in the town and the former residence of Lavi H. GALE Esq., of New Orleans, will be let furnished, for the season. For particulars, enquire at the store of **D. J. & N. H. GULL,** No. 70, Thames street.

Farm for Sale, IN PORTSMOUTH.

THE Farm late the residence of Capt. John Stanton, pleasantly situated on the East shore of this Island; second farm North of the Glen, containing 15 acres, a convenient two story house and out buildings, two orchards, &c. For further particulars, enquire of **ISAAC GOULD,** No. 70, Thames street. Newport, Aug. 9, 1851.

For Sale.

THE House and lot, at the corner of Washington St., and Thames street, known as the Vaughn estate. For further information apply to either subscriber.

WM. P. BATEMAN,
Jan. 17—41.
SETH BATEMAN,
FOR NEW-YORK DIRECT.

THE STEAMER EMPIRE STATE, Captain BRADY, will leave Fall River every Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings on the arrival of the steamboat from New York, via New Bedford, leaving Newport at 8 o'clock, and arrive in New York at about 6 o'clock next morning. Returning, will leave New York at 5 o'clock p.m. The STATE OF MAINE, Captain JEWETT will leave Fall River every Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday as above, for New York, via Newport, leaving here at about 8 o'clock, and on her return, leaving New York at 5 p.m. For further particulars enquire of **ANTHONY STEWART,** March 22.

GREGORY'S
Boston and California Express.

FOR the transmission of Specie, Bullion, Merchandise, &c. &c. with safety and dispatch, per every steamer leaving New York and San Francisco, via the Isthmus of Panama, and the route through Nicaragua.

KINSLEY & CO., Agents,
Jan. 1.
190 Thames-st., Newport.

TABLE COVERS, CARPETS, COUNTERPAINS & BLANKETS CLEANSER.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method to inform his friends and the public that he will clean in the best manner, at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, at his mill in the Glen—Carpets, Counterpains, Blankets, Table Covers, &c. Persons in Newport wishing his services as above may leave their articles at the Store of CORNELL & DENNIS, in Broad Street, or JOHN ALMAN, in Spring Street; or by leaving their address, articles will be taken at their dwelling, and returned to them when finished. All favors thankfully received.

THOMAS GOULD,
Portsmouth, April 3, 1852—6m.

N. M. CHAFEE,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LOT OF **PUMPS,**

Of the following descriptions, which he offers at **REDUCED PRICES!**

VIZ:

CHAIN PUMPS,
Reduced from 12 cents to 8 cents per pound. **WHEEL AND GEAR** from \$1.25 to \$7.50 cents. **TUBING** 8 cents per foot.

IRON PUMPS,
OF ALL SIZES—VERY CHEAP,
from \$1.50 to \$4.

COPPER PUMPS,
from \$5.00 to \$600.

If you want your money's worth, call at **CHAFEE'S,**
May 1.
210 Thames Street.

TIMELY HINTS TO ALL.

How many have lost a father, a mother, a sister, a brother, or an innocent little prattling child—and have not upon. After the separation, the little boy or a crying article of apparel, often is kept for years, and cherished as a token of remembrance how much more valuable would be one of Williams' perfect Daguerreotype Miniatures of the "loved and lost."

There is scarcely any one who does not take pleasure in gazing on the features of a friend, and when that friend has been removed by death, we often hear the exclamation, uttered with an expression of deep regret, "Oh, what would I not give for such a picture of my friend."

Reader, perhaps you cannot do a better thing now, while your mind is upon the subject, than take an hour or two, and go by yourself, or with your family, or your friends, and visit the only artist in our town; and if not now, you may at some future period have reason to feel grateful for those "gentle hints" from **J. A. WILLIAMS,** Daguerreotype Artist.

COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!

THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he has on hand a first rate article of Red Ash Stove and Egg Coal, selected with great care from the best Mines in Pennsylvania; which he offers for sale as low as can be bought in town.

ALSO—PICTURE COAL for Blacksmiths and **CHARLES DEVEN,** On Devon's Wharf, South side of the Bank of the River, Newport, R. I.

BOSTON CARDS.
May, 1852.

Merchant, Manufacturers, and all others going to Boston for supplies, are respectfully invited to give their attention to, and preserve a copy of the following list of **BUSINESS CARDS.**

MEDICINES, PAINTS, DRUGS,
Dye Stuffs, Oils, Copal Varnish, Window Glass, IMPORTED LIQUORS AND CIGARS, &c. constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market prices, by **A. L. CUTLER,** Late Cutler & Stickney, No. 43 India-st., Boston. Also Agent for Wolff's Scheideinan Aromatic Schnapps.

REMOVAL.
P. R. MORLEY, PRACTICAL PLUMBER.

Has removed to 228 Washington St., opposite the Adams House, Boston. Water Closets, Pump Hydrants, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Vertical Boilers, arranged on the most approved principles, with neatness and despatch. Work warranted in every respect. Orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

WILLIAM A. ORCUTT,
Manufactures of PATENT LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS, No. 77 CORNHILL, BOSTON.

GUTTA PERCHA PIPE,
FOR AQUEDUCTS, PUMPS, HYDRAULIC RAMS, &c. &c. Manufacturing Office, 15 Kilby-st., Boston. **CHARLES STODDER,** AGENT.

REMOVAL—WATER SAVER.
NATHAN HASKINS, Machine Maker.

(Successor to L. S. HILL) has removed to No. 23 HANOVER ST., 7th & 8th Streets, Boston. All kinds of MACHINERY, new and second-hand, bought and sold. Great bargains given on Steam Engines, Boilers, &c.

DAVID BEYANT,
ARCHITECT & SURVEYOR.

Of Brick, Carpenters' Work, Excavations, Granite, Masons' Work, Land, Marble, Painting, Plastering, Slatting, and Stone Work. Also attends to Estimating References and Superintending. OFFICE, 45 HUDSON ST., BOSTON.

DE. J. E. DEE,
Attends only to DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

T. D. V. TAYLOR & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in FRUIT, Oranges, Lemons, Pineapples, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Peaches, Citron, Hemp and Canary Seed, Nuts, of all kinds, &c. &c., at lowest market prices. 13 & 15 MARIETTA ST., BOSTON.

NEW England Truss Manufactory,
JAMES FREDERICK POSTER
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Ratchet & Spiral Trusses,
467 Washington Street, 467 BOSTON, MASS.

All the various approved trusses constantly for sale. Ladies waited on by Mrs. C. D. Foster, who has had 30 years experience in the business.

HANSON HOTEL, No. 5, Tremont Row.

Directly opposite head of Hanover street, Boston. Good accommodation for Ladies, as well as Gentlemen. Board only \$1.00 per day. **J. L. HANSON,** PROPRIETOR.

W. D. RICE,
Manufactures of **SODA FOUNTAINS,** on a new and improved plan; also all kinds of Copper Work, done at shortest notice, &c. 60 MARIETTA STREET, BOSTON.

WHITON, TRAIN & CO.,
Ship Chandlers and Manufacturers of Cordage, No. 1, CITY WAREHOUSE, BOSTON.

E. F. WHITON, WM. G. TRAIN, WM. WHITON, Anchors, Chain Cables, Ship Spikes, Wire Ropes, and Patent Wire Ropes, Sails, Cloth, Twine, Hunting Paints, Oil, Varnish, Naval Stores, &c. &c.

J. W. MASON,
SHIP AND ORNAMENTAL CARVER.
No. 46 COMMERCIAL STREET, BOSTON.

HORATIO WOODMAN,
111 Washington Street.

Pays the highest cash price for Land Warrants, and old Illinois Land Patents.

100 MEN WANTED!
FOR THE WHALING BUSINESS.

CARPENTERS, BLACKSMITHS, COOPERS, BOATBUILDERS and LANDSMEN, wanted at all times, to whom the highest wages and best pay will be given.

JOHN M. MEN from the country, who intend trying their fortunes in the Whaling Business will always find papers open and the best encouragement, at this office, **No. 54 Commercial Street, Boston.** **FRANCIS FLICKER.**

DANIEL J. CARPENTER, Dealer in TOBACCO, SNUFF, CIGARS, PIPES, WINES, ALF, PORTER, CIDER, &c. &c., Wholesale & Retail. Nos. 3 & 4 Gerrish Block, Blackmarket, Boston.

Patent Wrought Iron Railing.
For Cemeteries, Houses, Piazza, Balconies, &c. Window Guards and Gratings, Farm and Railroad Fences.

FLANDERS PATENT PUMP.
For SHIPS, FACTORIES, RAILROAD STATIONS, HOUSES, &c. &c. The best article in use. Manufactured by T. LYMAN & CO., and for sale by their sole Agent, **JOHN B. HATCH,** 35 Water street, Boston.

REMOVAL.
A. S. JOHNSON, 36 School St.

Formerly of the **Post-Office School Book Store**, which has been sold to the Public Schools of Boston and Roxbury, and is decidedly the best juvenile music book ever published. Sole Agent for the celebrated **Decca Campana Piano Fortes.**

A full assortment of **Low Pianos** always on hand. Purchasers of piano fortes will find it to their advantage to call at this establishment before purchasing, as every instrument is carefully selected by one of the best piano forte players in Boston.

NEW SERAPHINE & MELODEON.

The Subscriber has been appointed Sole Agent for HORTON'S PATENT SERAPHINES. These instruments are so constructed that the labor of blowing is entirely avoided, and all shades of expression, from very soft to very loud, are produced by simply pressing the foot upon a pedal.

Also, always on hand, one of the largest stock of MELODEONS, SERAPHINES and REED ORGANS, of all makes and varieties, to be found in the country. **A. S. JOHNSON,** 36 School Street, opposite City Hall.

BRIGGS & ROBINSON,
No. 27 Commercial Street, Boston.

DEALERS IN PAINTS, OILS, WINDOW GLASS.

Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, &c.
AND MANUFACTURERS OF JAPAN & COPAL VARNISH.

Farmers, Manufacturers & Others.

Who wish to advertise their Farms, Stock, or any other thing in the newspapers of surrounding towns, or in any part of the country, are informed that they can do so at the office of V. B. PALMER, Scollay's Building, Boston, as they are the AUTHORIZED AGENT of the BEST PAPERS of the whole country.

He also receives subscriptions for newspapers. If Orders sent to him by Express or mail, will be carefully and promptly attended to.

V. B. PALMER,
SCOLLAY BUILDING, CORNER T, BOSTON

BOSTON CARDS.
REFRIGERATORS, AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

MANUFACTURED BY JOSEPH CARR, Up Stairs, No. 47 PORTLAND STREET, near the Merrimack House.

Country orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

CARR'S Patent Rotary FORCE PUMP.
For Houses, Shops, Factories, Machine shops, Fire Engines and Gardens. The best article in use. For sale, and sample to be seen at R. W. Snow's, 5 Broad St.; R. N. HOOPER, 24 Commercial St.; FLETCHER & RAYMOND, 147 Milk St.; D. A. POTTER, 5 Water St.; CHASE BROTHERS & CO., 22 Congress St., Boston.

REMOVAL.
D. YOUNG & SON have removed, and will continue the commission business, under the firm of **YOUNG, SON & CO., at 110 STATE STREET.** Agents for the sale of Rabbit's Soap and Yeast Powders.

JOHN TAGGARD & SON,
Importers & Dealers in **BAR IRON & STEEL.**
No. 18 LONG WHARF, BOSTON.

John Taggard, John Sylvester.

6000 Dollars worth of HONNET RIBBONS.

Just received, all NEW STYLES, and good quality, also, 12,000 New Styles, Ladies' and Childrens FANCY STRAW BONNETS.

From 37 1/2 cts to \$1, the cheapest for money had. **72 and 74 TREMONT STREET,** opposite Tremont House, Boston.

REMOVAL.
NATHAN HASKINS, Machine Maker.

(Successor to L. S. HILL) has removed to No. 23 HANOVER ST., 7th & 8th Streets, Boston. All kinds of MACHINERY, new and second-hand, bought and sold. Great bargains given on Steam Engines, Boilers, &c.

DAVID BEYANT,
ARCHITECT & SURVEYOR.

Of Brick, Carpenters' Work, Excavations, Granite, Masons' Work, Land, Marble, Painting, Plastering, Slatting, and Stone Work. Also attends to Estimating References and Superintending. OFFICE, 45 HUDSON ST., BOSTON.

DE. J. E. DEE,
Attends only to DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

T. D. V. TAYLOR & CO.,
Wholesale & Retail Dealers in FRUIT, Oranges, Lemons, Pineapples, Raisins, Figs, Dates, Peaches, Citron, Hemp and Canary Seed, Nuts, of all kinds, &c. &c., at lowest market prices. 13 & 15 MARIETTA ST., BOSTON.

A PRACTICAL RECIPE BOOK
Medical Adviser.

Containing a choice selection of Original Receipts, useful to every body, with invaluable advice to the people, is just published, and for sale by the author, Wholesale and Retail, at No. 57 1/2 CORNHILL STREET, (2nd stairs), BOSTON. Price 57 1/2 cents for single copy.

J. FRANKLIN.
Agents wanted in all parts of the country, to whom this work will be supplied on the most favorable terms.

SAMUEL & GORDON H. NOTT,
CIVIL ENGINEERS AND SURVEYORS.

No. 6 Niles' Building, "Change Avenue, Boston.

Soldiers' Land Warrants Obtained.
AND THE HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR THEM, BY **ATKINSON & EYD,** Counselors at Law. No. 63, COURT STREET, BOSTON.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, 100 Agents,
To canvass the New England States for the best Health and Fire Insurance Companies in the United States, to whom good encouragement will be given. Apply at No. 8 SCOLLAY'S BUILDING, BOSTON.

F. S.—None but those who can bring the best of references need apply.

HEPWORKS' MACHINERY DEPOT.
No. 2 & 3 Albany Block, Boston.

Keeps a great variety of Engine and Hand Lathes of approved designs; Power and Hand PLANING Machines; Drill Presses, and Universal Cheeks, with a complete assortment of tools adapted to Manufacturing Companies, Rail Road Corporations, &c. **GEO. HEPPWORK.**

PLUMBER.
WM. PEARCE, 33 & 35 Congress St.

Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, Force Pumps, Fountains, Copper Pumps, Water Closets, and Water Fixtures of every description, manufactured and set up in the very best manner.

V. B. PALMER,
AMERICAN NEWSPAPER AGENT.

Scollay's Building, Court St., Boston.

Is the Agent for the best newspapers of all the Cities and principal Towns of all the States of the Union and the British Provinces, empowered by the Proprietors to make contracts at the lowest rates, and his receipts, are regarded as payments.

To Public Institutions, Reading Rooms, Clubs, &c. As well as to Individuals, this Agency presents a convenient and satisfactory mode of subscribing for, or advertising in, any number of the best newspapers of the country. Remittances may be sent by mail, with assurance that all orders will be faithfully attended to.

PREMIUM FIRE WORKS!
NEW ENGLAND LABORATORY.

JAS. G. HOVEY,
PYROTECHNIST TO THE CITY OF BOSTON, for the years 1848, 1849, 1851; for the CITY WATER CELEBRATION, and for the RAILROAD JUBILEE, to which he has received a **GOLD MEDAL.**

at the Fair of the MASSACHUSETTS CHARITABLE MECHANICS ASSOCIATION for the **BEST FIRE WORKS.**

Exhibited on Boston Common, offers to the Public, at WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, Every variety of Exhibition and Spectacle work, manufactured at his own Laboratory, and warranted of Superior Quality.

NEW ENGLAND.

Traders will have the opportunity of selecting from the largest quantity and greatest variety to be found in Boston,—comprising in part—

Rockets, Double Headers, Roman Candles, India Crackers, Grasshoppers, Tealights, Scrolling, Slow Match, Chinese Rockets, Pin Wheels, Solis, Flower Pots, Triples, Blue Lights, Serpents.

Together with every variety of **FANCY PIECES** known in the Art. Also for sale, the **LARGEST STOCK OF INDIA CRACKERS,** TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

For the success which has attended his exhibitions, he would refer to ALL OF THE CITIES AND MOST OF THE Towns in the New England States.

ORDERS ADDRESSED TO **JAS. G. HOVEY,**
No. 149 Washington St., BOSTON.

Laboratory—Harvard Street, CAMBRIDGEPORT.

Boston, May 18, 1852—7m

Butter, Cheese, Flour, &c
JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
RAISING IN BOX & HALF BOXES, FRESH FLOUR in small Drums, NEW HEAD RICE, NEW SUGARED HAMS, DRIED PEALD PEACHES, DAMSON PLUMS, APPLS, &c. &c.

SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP.
With a general assortment of genuine Teas Groceries and Spices, &c.

HENRY POTTER,
February 14.
204 Thames street.

Butter, Cheese, Flour, &c
JUST RECEIVED BY THE SUBSCRIBER.

EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,
RAISING IN BOX & HALF BOXES, FRESH FLOUR in small Drums, NEW HEAD RICE, NEW SUGARED HAMS, DRIED PEALD PEACHES, DAMSON PLUMS, APPLS, &c. &c.

SUGAR HOUSE SYRUP.
With a general assortment of genuine Teas Groceries and Spices, &c.

HENRY POTTER,
February 14.
204 Thames street.

R. H. STANION.
DEALER IN PROVISIONS, SHIP STORES, GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, TEAS, PORTER, ALE, FRUIT, &c. &c.

At Store No. 98 Thames-st., opposite Colonnade Row.

Goods of any description forwarded to customers with despatch.

Jan. 1.

MILLINERY.
A RICH ASSORTMENT OF HATS, BONNETS, AND OTHER MILLINERY GOODS, OPENING THIS DAY AT **A. SHERMAN'S,** 261 Thames street.

Fashionable Tailoring Establishment
No. 108 THAMES STREET.

The subscriber, would respectfully invite the attention of the public, to his fashionable assortment of new Winter Goods, consisting in part of, **BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERE, AND VESTINGS,** which will be sold at moderate prices, & made into garments of the latest styles, in the most thorough manner.

WILLIAM B. SWAN,
Newport, Jan. 1, 1850.

JOSEPH M. HARNETT,
DRESSER & TAILOR,
121 Thames Street

Has now in store a variety of new Winter Goods which he will make into Garments of any kind, in the best manner, and in a style to suit the purchaser.

Jan. 1, 1852

AUGUSTUS FRENCH,
DEALER IN Bonnet and Millinery Goods.

No. 94, Thames Street.

April 3, 1852.

BLISS & STANHOPE,
—DEALERS IN—
RANGES, HOT AIR FURNACES, PARLOR, OFFICE & COOKING STOVES, OF THE MOST APPROVED PATTERNS.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—
COPPER, TIN, AND SHEET IRON WARE
At Wholesale and Retail.

BROAD STREET HOUSE,
BY W. H. READ.

Is now opened for steady or transient Boarders. Newport, April 10, 1852—6m.

O. S. BARTEN,
KEY STREET HOUSE.

TEACHES OF MUSIC AND THE GERMAN LANGUAGE.

April 17—41

CORNELL & DENNIS,
DEALERS IN GROCERIES, FLOUR, GRAIN, CROCKERY, PAPER HANGINGS, CANDLES, OILS, FANCY GOODS, WOODEN WARE, DRY GOODS, SHOES, NAILS, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, AND MACHINES, CORDAGE, SEEDS, PRODUCE, &c. &c.

AT 22, BROAD STREET.
SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having replenished his stock of goods preparatory to the opening of the season, would respectfully invite his friends and the public generally to examine his **Season's** **HANDBAGS** for single and double teams, **Tarbores, Valises, Whips, Curry Combs, and Brushes, "Chamois Skins, Distillers, &c."** all of which are warranted of good workmanship and materials. He is prepared to furnish any article in his line at the shortest notice. He will give particular attention to repairing.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited, and all orders thankfully and faithfully attended to.

FRANCIS STANHOPE.
Corner of Spring and Touro streets.

MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.

THE AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY, Providence, R. I., continue to insure against **LOSS BY FIRE, OR BY THUNDER, OR BY LIGHTNING, OR BY EXPLOSION, OR BY COLLISION, OR BY SINKING, OR BY ANY OTHER CAUSE,** and also against **MARINE RISKS** on favor able terms. The capital stock is **\$150,000.**

ALL PAID IN, AND WELL INVESTED.
DIRECTORS: ROBERT J. STAFFORD, ANSON D. SMITH, ROBERT WATERMAN, SHUBAL HATCHES, ENEZER KELY, NATHANIEL BISHOP, GEORGE S. RATHBONE, CALLE HARRIS, T. D. BOWEN, WALKER HUMPHREY, ALLEN G. PECK, and Samuel E. Tobey.

Persons wishing for Insurance are requested to direct applications, which should be accompanied with a particular description of the property, per mail, to the President or Secretary of the Company, and the same will meet with prompt attention.

Applications for Insurance may be made in Newport to **GRANDIN & CO.,** Agents.

ALLEN G. PECK, President.
Office, June 9, 1847.

SAVE YOUR MONEY.
CHARLES P. FREEMAN & CO.
(Late Freeman, Hodges & Co.)
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,
111 BROADWAY,
1 DOOR SOUTH OF LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

HAVE now on hand, and will be receiving daily through the season, **New Goods**, direct from the European manufacturers, and cash Auctions, rich, fashionable, **Fancy Silk Millinery Goods.** Our stock of **Rich Ribbons**, comprises every variety of the latest and most beautiful designs in American art.

Many of our goods are manufactured expressly to our order, from our designs and patterns, and stand unrivalled. We offer our goods for **net Cash**, at lower prices than any credit House in America can afford.

All pure 4 ways will find it greatly to their interest to reserve a portion of their money and make selections from our great variety of **rich cheap goods.**

Ribbons rich for Bonnets, Caps, Sashes, and Belts, Bonnet Silks, Satins, Crapes, Laces and Trimmings, Embroidered Collars, Chemise, Caps, Belts, Habits, Sleeves, Cuffs, Edgings, and Insertings. Embroidered Ruffes, Lace, and Hemstitch Cambric Hdkfs.

Blends, Flusions, and Embroidered Laces for Caps.

Embroidered Laces for Shawls, Mantillas, and Veils.

Honiton, Mechlin, Valenciennes, and Brussels Laces.

English and Wore Thread, Smyrna, Lisle Thread, and Cotton Laces.

Kid, Lisle Thread, Silk, and Sewing Silk, Gloves, and Mitts.

French and American Artificial Flowers.

French Lace, English, American and Italian. Straw Bonnets and Trimmings.

March 27, 1852—4m.

WARRANTED PURE COD LIVER OIL!

JOSEPH BURNETT,
APOTHECARY,
No. 33, Tremont Row, BOSTON.

None but Healthy Cod.

OF the value of this Oil, in the affections above named, it is almost superfluous to speak at this time, when its merits are acknowledged by the